THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

A MARVEL® COMICS EVENT

CIVIL WAR™

STRACZYNSKI

GARNEY

"YESTERDAY WE TOOK PART IN PROBABLY THE MOST VIOLENT POLICE ACTION IN TWENTY YEARS, INVOLVING THE VARIOUS POWERS ON EITHER SIDE OF THE REGISTRATION ACT.
"IT WAS BLOODY.
"IT WAS PAINFUL.
"IT WAS NECESSARY.

THE WAR AT HOME

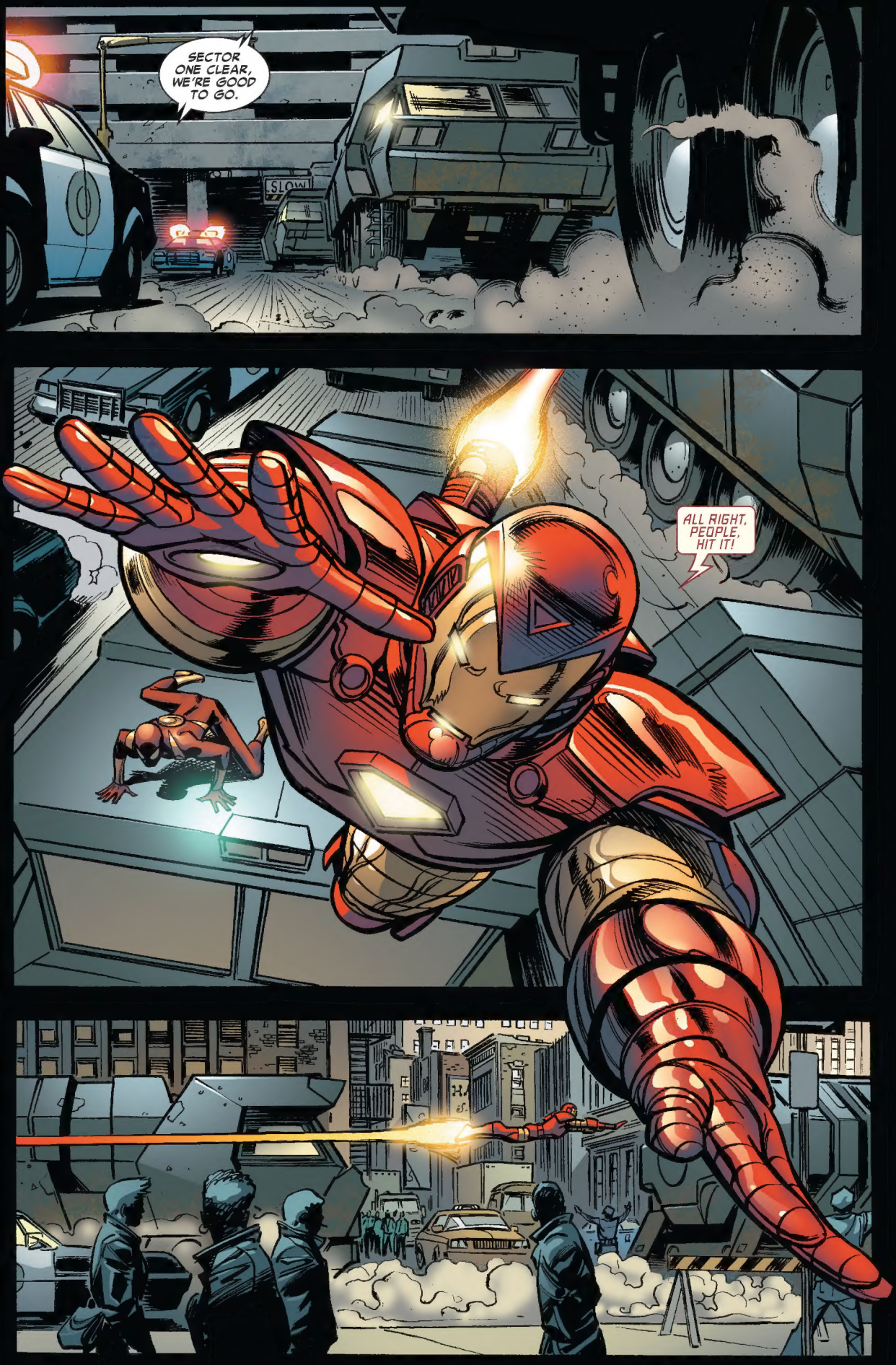
PART THREE OF SIX

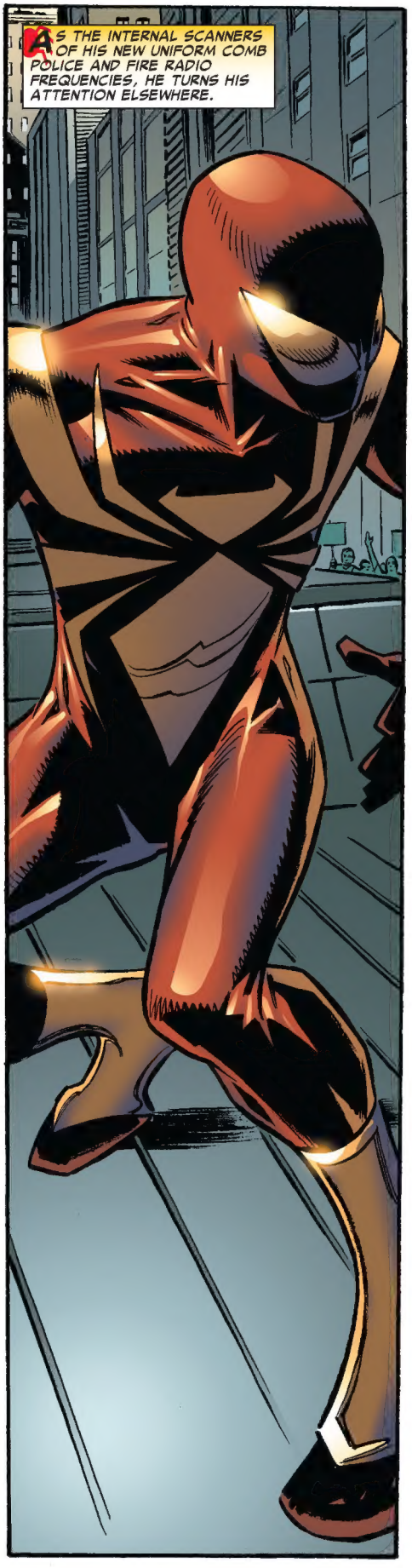
(c) 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

The Amazing Spider-Man (ISSN #0274-5232) No. 534, September, 2006. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in January, March, May, June, August and September by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; Canada $37.00; Foreign $39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO The Amazing Spider-Man, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 30520 SALT LAKE CITY, UT 84130-0520. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (801) 208-0877. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com. ALAN FINE, President & CEO Of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID BOGART, VP Of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmaimone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

"I KNOW IT WAS DIFFICULT FOR MANY OF YOU.
"MORE SO FOR SOME OF YOU THAN OTHERS.
"NONETHELESS, YOU ALL PERFORMED ADMIRABLY.
"YOU SHOULD ALL BE PROUD OF WHAT YOU ACCOMPLISHED."

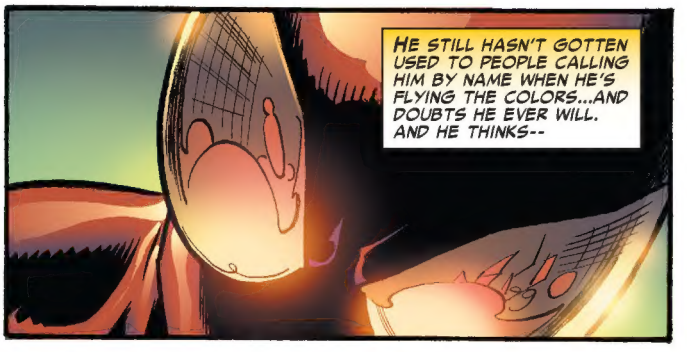
BUT OUR TASK ISN'T FINISHED YET. THIS MORNING, THOSE WE APPREHENDED ARE GOING TO BE MOVED ACROSS TOWN FROM THE TEMPORARY HOLDING FACILITY TO SOMETHING A BIT MORE PERMANENT.
WE WOULD BE FOOLS NOT TO EXPECT TROUBLE DURING THE MOVE.
FOR THAT REASON, I HAVE TOLD ONLY THE BARE MINIMUM NUMBER OF POLICE FORCES NECESSARY FOR COORDINATION WHICH ROUTE WE WILL BE TAKING, SO THAT THEY, AND WE, CAN SECURE THAT ROUTE.
ONCE WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED THIS, THE REST OF OUR TASK WILL BE CONSIDERABLY SIMPLER, AT LEAST FOR THE MOMENT.
YOU'LL FIND YOUR INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTIONS IN THE OTHER ROOM, ALONG WITH WHICH PARTS OF THE ROUTE YOU'LL BE PROTECTING. THAT'S ALL.
YOU'RE BEING QUIET.
I'M NOT FEELING VERY COURT-JESTERISH TODAY.
ANYTHING YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?
BUCKETS. BUT WHAT WOULD BE THE POINT? WHAT IS, IS. WE GOTTA FIGHT WHO WE GOTTA FIGHT. THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID.
IT'S NOT ME, PETER, IT'S--
YEAH, I KNOW...WE'RE ALL JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS. DOESN'T MEAN I HAVE TO LIKE IT.
SO LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED.


SECTOR ONE CLEAR, WE'RE GOOD TO GO.
SLOW
ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE, HIT IT!

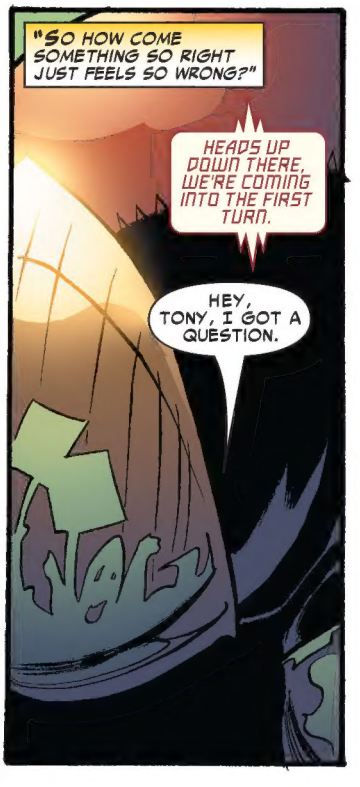

AS THE INTERNAL SCANNERS OF HIS NEW UNIFORM COMB POLICE AND FIRE RADIO FREQUENCIES, HE TURNS HIS ATTENTION ELSEWHERE.

THE CROWD--WELL, AT LEAST HALF OF THEM--APPLAUD THE PASSING CONVOY.
NO NEED TO HIDE
YEAH! GOOD GOING, BOYS!

THE OTHER HALF...NOT SO MUCH.
REGISTRATION IS TYRANNY
PETER! YOU SUCK!


HE STILL HASN'T GOTTEN USED TO PEOPLE CALLING HIM BY NAME WHEN HE'S FLYING THE COLORS...AND DOUBTS HE EVER WILL. AND HE THINKS--

"FOR THE FIRST TIME, I'M ACCEPTED. I'M OUT. I'M ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW, AND THE LAW'S ON MY SIDE. MAY IS PROUD OF ME. MJ IS PROUD OF ME. I'M ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF EVERYTHING.
POLICE


"SO HOW COME SOMETHING SO RIGHT JUST FEELS SO WRONG?"
HEADS UP DOWN THERE, WE'RE COMING INTO THE FIRST TURN.
HEY, TONY, I GOT A QUESTION.

NO FAMILIAR NAMES HERE, SPIDER-MAN. HANDLES ONLY. HELPS KEEP THINGS FROM GETTING CONFUSED IF TWO PEOPLE HAVE THE SAME FIRST NAME.
OKAY...SO MISTER IRON GUY, I GOT A QUESTION.
HOW COME YOU'VE GOT ME RIDING SHOTGUN INSTEAD OF SWINGING UP AHEAD?
BECAUSE I WANT YOU CLOSE TO ME. THE OTHERS CAN REACT TO TROUBLE, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS TROUBLE'S COMING BEFORE IT HITS.
YEAH, BUT I--
COME AGAIN?
NOTHING. JUST WONDERING.
AND HE GOES VERY QUIET, AS HE THINKS TWO THOUGHTS. FIRST--
"I NEVER TOLD TONY ABOUT MY SPIDER-SENSE. ONLY MAY AND MJ KNOW ABOUT THAT. SO HOW DOES TONY KNOW?"
AND SECOND--
"I THINK I NEED TO GO OVER THIS SUIT A LITTLE MORE CLOSELY...FIND OUT HOW MUCH DATA IS COMING IN...
"...AND MORE IMPORTANT, HOW MUCH DATA I DON'T KNOW ABOUT IS GOING OUT."

UH-OH--
TROUBLE UP AHEAD.
WHAT IS IT?
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING... WHERE?
IT FEELS... FEELS LIKE IT'S...
"...UNDERGROUND. HEADING RIGHT FOR US."
OKAY, EVERYBODY. WE CAN'T RISK GETTING INTO A FIGHT WITH THE PRISONERS IN TOW, SO WE'RE SWITCHING TO THE BACKUP ROUTE. ON MY SIGNAL, WE HEAD EAST.
AND...
"...NOW!"

SECONDARY ROUTE IS BLOCKED, REPEAT, SECONDARY ROUTE IS BLOCKED, REQUEST POLICE BACKUP--
NEGATIVE, WE CAN'T STOP WHILE THEY CATCH UP.

DIVERT TO ROUTE C. KEEP MOVING, DON'T STOP.

ROUTE C? OH, NO...

YANCY ST
--THIS CAN'T BE GOOD.
NO STANDING ANYTIME
Charge

HEY, FERROUS FELLOW...I GOT ANOTHER BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.
WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?
UMM...
...EVERY-WHERE.
LET OUR HEROES GO!
YA OUGHTA BE ASHAMED OF YERSELVES!
YOU GUYS STINK!
TIPPECANOE AND TYLER TOO!
WHAT?
SHADDUP!
TEAMS ALPHA AND BETA, DEPLOY IN DEFENSIVE MODE... BUT USE RESTRAINT, WE'RE DEALING WITH CIVILIANS. YOU COPY, WASP?
AFFIRMATIVE, GOLDEN BOY.
GREAT, SEE WHAT YOU'VE STARTED, SPIDER-MAN?
SPIDER-MAN? DO YOU COPY?
I REPEAT, ARE YOU RECEIVING ME?
HE HESITATES AS THE SMALL DANGERS HE SENSES SURROUNDING THEM BLUR INTO A KIND OF WHITE NOISE. OVER THE YEARS, HE HAS GROWN WARY OF THE SMALL DANGERS.
BECAUSE SOMETIMES THE SMALL DANGERS CAN MASK THE BIG DANGER UNTIL IT'S ALMOST--
--MISSILES--
WHAT?

"INCOMING!"
NO! TWO STILL GETTING THROUGH!
CAN'T GET ALL OF THEM--
I'VE GOT 'EM! I'VE GOT 'EM! I'VE--
WHOOAAAHH!

C'MON... JUST...ONE... GOOD...
...HEAVE!
BA-DOOM!
WOW...NOW THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY.

EDITOR'S NOTE: WHAT'S BEN GRIMM DOING IN THIS SCENE? FOR HIS PART OF THIS VERY SAME STORY TOLD FROM HIS POINT OF VIEW, SEE FANTASTIC FOUR #539...BECAUSE IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK!
BECAUSE YES, WE DO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
AND REALLY, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF.

-CRRRK- ESCAPE ATTEMPT -CRRRZZZZKTRYING TO JAM FREQ-- ZZZZRRRRKKK-- APPREHEND ANYONE ESCAPING, REPEAT APP-SSRRRKKK-

HEY SUNSHINE... WHERE YOU GOING? THE FUN'S JUST STARTING--

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, PETER.

THERE IS NO FUN HERE. THERE'S ONLY INNOCENT PEOPLE BEING HURT, AND ARRESTED, AND KILLED.

AND YOU'RE ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THAT EQUATION.

KILLING MAD THE SCRAP

FUNNY, I WAS ABOUT TO SAY THE SAME THING TO YOU, FOLLOWED SHORTLY AFTERWARD BY--

--"I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN SURRENDERING PEACEFULLY?"

I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS SHORT, AND TO THE POINT.

I ***RESPECT*** YOU, PETER, AND I KNOW YOU. I KNOW YOUR ***HEART***. I KNOW YOU HATE WHAT YOU'RE DOING, BUT YOU THINK YOU DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER CHOICE.

YOU'RE WRONG. YOU CAN STILL DO THE RIGHT THING. WE COULD USE YOU ON OUR SIDE.

I WON'T ASK AGAIN.

My whole life, all I've ever really wanted is the respect of the people I admire. Aunt May. MJ.

And people like him.

Finally, at last, after so long... I've got it.

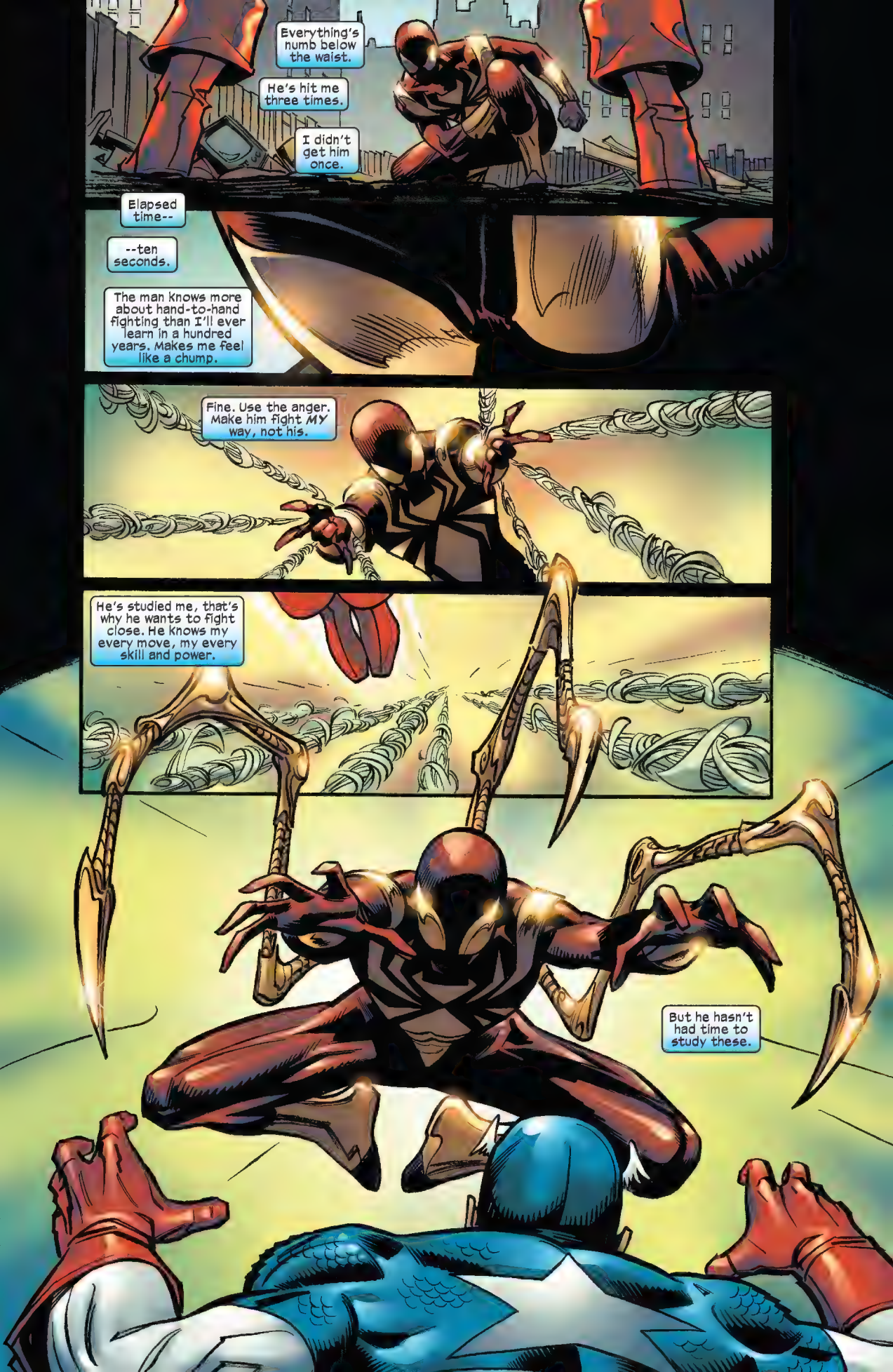
And now I'm about to lose it forever.

Forever....

I've seen him fight dozens of times, tried to study his moves--
UNNHHH!
--but until this moment, I never realized--
--there ARE no moves. It's all just ONE move, from start to finish.
Smooth, quick, a ballet, deadly and fast.
And powerful.
URRRK!

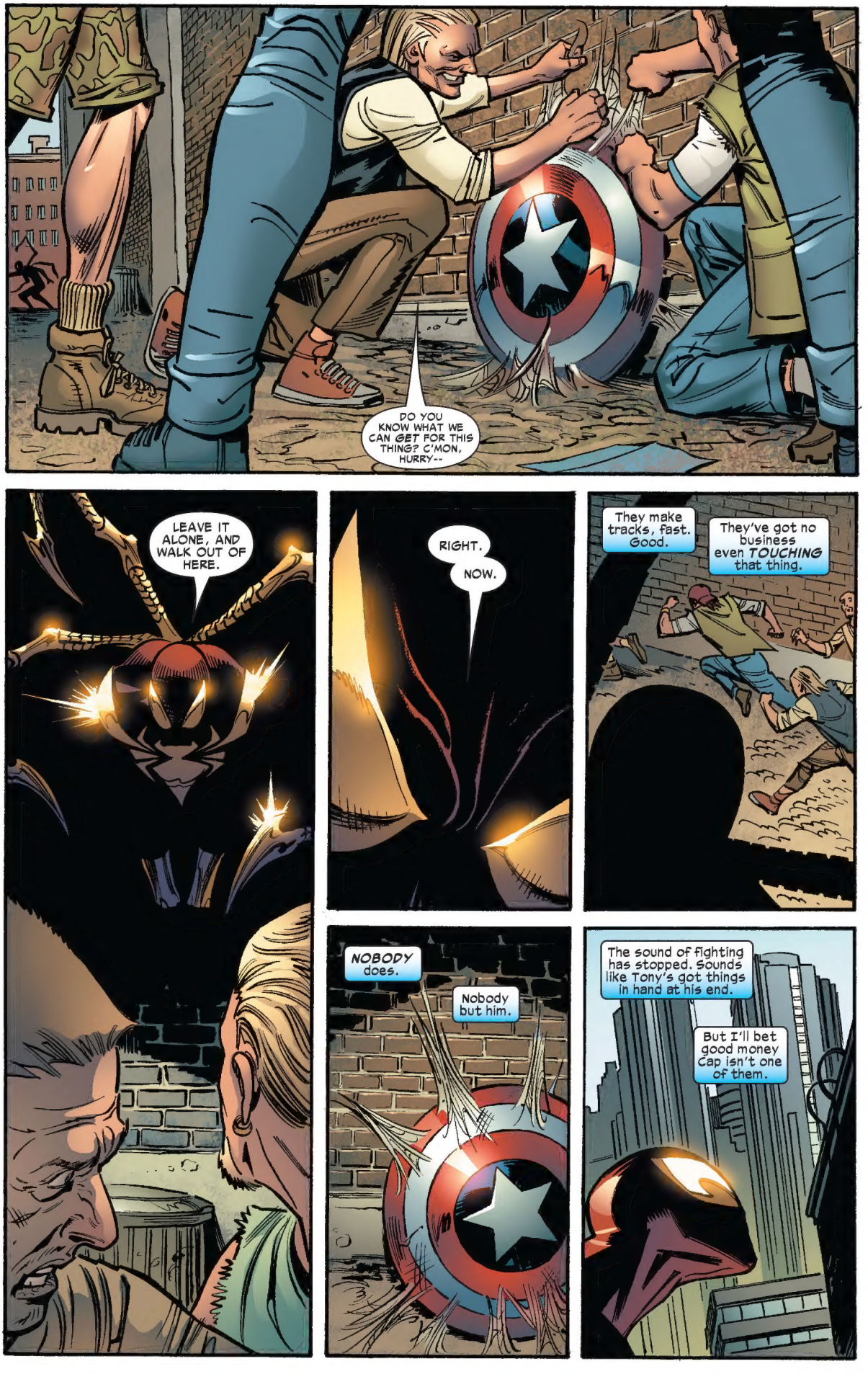
Got to put some distance between us, use the strengths he doesn't have, the webs, the--
Then he throws it.
Throws the symbol of the whole freaking country at me.
Damn...

The shield is perfect geometry in flight...but I have one advantage... I can SENSE where it's going to end up.
I use it--
--and take away his weapon.
And as I turn, still in midair, I realize I've exposed my back--
--and did exactly what he wanted me to do.
AGGGGH!


Everything's numb below the waist.
He's hit me three times.
I didn't get him once.
Elapsed time--
--ten seconds.
The man knows more about hand-to-hand fighting than I'll ever learn in a hundred years. Makes me feel like a chump.
Fine. Use the anger. Make him fight MY way, not his.
He's studied me, that's why he wants to fight close. He knows my every move, my every skill and power.
But he hasn't had time to study these.

First blood.
SULLY MCFLINT VS. TUBBO!
He's surprised... and ticked.
That's how I can beat him. Not fighting him man-to-man--
--but man-to-spider.

HAVE TO GET TO THEM!
BOOM!
WHAT THE--
NO...THE OTHERS...THEY'RE UNDER ATTACK.
Got to hurry, got to--
GET IT... QUICK, MAN, GET IT--


DO YOU KNOW WHAT WE CAN *GET* FOR THIS THING? C'MON, HURRY--
LEAVE IT ALONE, AND WALK OUT OF HERE.
RIGHT. NOW.
They make tracks, fast. Good.
They've got no business even *TOUCHING* that thing.
NOBODY does.
Nobody but him.
The sound of fighting has stopped. Sounds like Tony's got things in hand at his end.
But I'll bet good money Cap isn't one of them.

I put it in a place where nobody can reach it.
Correction: ALMOST nobody.
Because I WANT him to know I left it for him.
When he finds it, I hope he understands. I hope he gets the message--
--that the shield represents the country, and the laws of the country decide who's right. Even the laws we don't like.
Even the ones that suck.
Cap thinks in terms of right and wrong, but this isn't a matter of right or wrong, moral or immoral. it's legal vs. illegal.
At least, that's what I tell myself in the middle of the night, when I wonder what the hell I'm doing here.
I'm legal. I'm registered. I'm authorized.
And as I feel this whole situation starting to unravel all around me--
--I just hope to God that I'm also right.
TO BE CONTINUED...